

ENGLAND'S Delight

In this Parliament:

Express'd in a Reasonable Acrostick-Petition to the KING'S most
Excellent Majesty.

*With Reflections upon the happy Reign of Queen Elisabeth, that absolute
and Prime Opposer of Popery.*

C leave to thy People with a full Consent:

H ear what the People speak in Parliament:

A rm'd with their Love, you need no Politick Arts:

R iches will flow, now, you are King of Hearts!

L end all your Strength your Peoples Love to gain.

E LISABETH the Patern of your Reign,

S he liv'd belov'd, 'twas her Inheritance:

S uccour to that brave HENRY King of France:

T he Irish in their own Bogs She did Smother;

U nto the BELGICK Provinces a MOTHER:

A ll Nations fear'd or felt her dreadful hand:

R OME'S proud Conspirators did trembling stand.

T rust Providence, 'twill bring Thee safe to Land.

ENGLAND's thy Wife, the Marriage-Bed maintain,

Thy Name's no longer *Charles* but *Charlemaign*;

Her Love's a FORT stronger than strongest Towers:

Her Hand, her Heart, her Treasure, All is Yours:

The Turk whose Proud Ambition all things scorns:

His Pale Face Moon will then pull-in its Horns:

Sweet gentle Winds from every Coast will blow,

The Triple Crown shall humbly kiss your Toe.